Rewrite the Stars

by UnderratedHero

II

REVELATIONS

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Adolescence: also known as "Oh God, what's going on with me?"

Lynn Loud Jr. lives the dream: being a local sports star, famous all around town and middle school as the captain of every big team. A born winner that not only knows what she wants, she also knows how to get it, and she gets anything she sets her eyes on.

And yet, a simple incident will turn her world upside down, and questions she never bothered asking herself will flood her heart and threat everything she took for granted.

At the same time, a young but mature Lincoln Loud does his best to survive in a house with ten sisters and just one bathroom. His adventures and bonds have taught him a thousand lessons, and he thinks he's always ready for anything.

But circumstances will push him to take his first steps in love, and once that threshold is crossed, his whole world will change. New feelings will blossom in the garden of his heart, and there's no Man with the Plan skilled enough to come up with an antidote for such a subtle, sweet venom.

Two siblings going through the tumultuous, passionate, and dangerous path of adolescence, figuring out emotions and unidentified feelings. Will they be able to comprehend the nature of what their hearts are going through?

And if they do, will it be for better or worse?

This fancomic is a piece of fanart and fanwork that is distributed for free on social media platforms. The characters, locations, and everything related to The Loud House (created by Chris Savino) belongs to its rightful owners, Nickelodeon, Viacom, and whoever else holds the rights for that property.

I'LL NEVER FORGET WHEN I FIGURED OUT MY FEELINGS.

ME NEITHER. IT WAS... MAGICAL.

AND A LITTLE TERRIFYING.

OH, YEAH, FOR SURE. IT WAS HARD TO ACCEPT.

WELL, NOT JUST TO ACCEPT IT, Y'KNOW? MORE LIKE JUST—

EXACTLY! THOSE FEELINGS WERE ALWAYS THERE, BUT I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE WHAT THEY WERE.

REALIZING IT.

MY WHOLE LIFE I JUST ACCEPTED THAT I'D FOLLOW YOU WHEREVER YOU'D GO, ALWAYS.

2010

AND I ALWAYS KNEW I'D KEEP YOU SAFE FROM EVERYTHING.

2011

WE USED TO SPEND A LOT MORE TIME TOGETHER WHEN WE WERE YOUNGER, HUH?

OUR INTERESTS DRIFTED APART.

2012

EVEN THEN, YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE TO SUPPORT ME.

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN MY BIGGEST INSPIRATION.

2013

AND YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE BIG SISTER THAT WOULD BE THERE TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING WAS ALRIGHT WITH ME.

2014

EVEN WITH SUCH DIFFERENT HOBBIES, WE ALWAYS MANAGED TO STAY INCREDIBLY CLOSE TO EACH OTHER.

WE GREW UP ASSUMING THERE WAS NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY WITH HOW WE FELT FOR EACH OTHER.

2015

EXACTLY. FOR ME, IT ONLY TOOK ONE INCIDENT TO MAKE ME REALIZE THERE WAS SOMETHING MORE WITH HOW I FELT ABOUT YOU.

2016

AND I REMEMBER IT PERFECTLY.

72! 73! 74!

SUP LIZ! 75! 76! 77!

GREETINGS, SIBLING UNIT.

I'VE ACQUIRED SOME INFORMATION I'D WISH TO SHARE WITH YOU TO CLEAR IT OUT OF MY SHORT TERM MEMORY.

SORRY, NO CAN DO! I'M TRYING TO BEAT MY RECORD OVER HERE!

78! 79! 80! 81!

I INTUIT THIS INFORMATION WILL BE OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO YOU, GIVEN YOUR TIGHT BOND WITH OUR MALE SIBLING UNIT.

WHO? 82! 83! 84!

LINCOLN.

HUH? WHAT'S WRONG WITH STINKOLN?

85... 86... 87...

I'VE FOUND EVIDENCE THAT SUGGESTS OUR BROTHER IS ON THE RECEIVING END OF PRANKS AND INCONVENIENCES AT SCHOOL.

IN SIMPLER TERMS, I BELIEVE HE MIGHT BE BULLIED BY HIS PEERS.

I ASSUME BY YOUR PALE FACE THAT YOU'VE COMPREHENDED THIS INFORMATION.

I BID MY GOODBYES THEN. I HAVE MORE EXPERIMENTS TO CONDUCT.

BOUNCE

PRANKS

BULLYING

HA!

LAUGHING STOCK

DEPRESSION

ALONE

SISTER MEETING! NOW!

I WAS FILLED WITH RAGE. I COULD ONLY THINK THAT YOU WERE GOING THROUGH THE SAME THINGS I LIVED, AND I WOULDN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.

I NEVER FELT LIKE SHARING IT WITH ANYONE. BUT I KNEW HOW HARD IT WAS TO LIVE THROUGH IT, AND I WASN'T ABOUT TO LET MY BABY BRO BE BULLIED.

BACK THEN I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'D BEEN THROUGH ON YOUR FIRST YEAR OF MIDDLE SCHOOL.

I WAS READY TO KICK WHOEVER'S ASS WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR BULLYING YOU. AND YET...

KICK!

YOU'RE BEING PICKED ON!

AND THEN YOU TOLD US YOUR BULLY WAS A GIRL.

WE'D TALKED BEFORE IN OUR SISTER MEETINGS ABOUT YOU FINDING A GIRLFRIEND.

I WAS AS HAPPY AS EVERYONE ELSE.

GO GET HER, ROMEO!

OR AT LEAST, I THOUGHT I WAS. BUT AS I SAW YOU WALK OUTSIDE...

I FELT WEIRD. NOT AS HAPPY AS I THOUGHT I SHOULD HAVE FELT. I FELT...

TUG

TUG

...KINDA SAD.

IT HURT TO SEE YOU WALK TOWARDS HER.

TUG!

WHEN THINGS WENT WRONG AND SHE HIT YOU, WE WERE ALL DISAPPOINTED WITH OURSELVES.

SMOOCH!

KAPOW!

EVERYONE ELSE FELT TERRIBLE FOR MAKING YOU GET HURT. BUT ME?

OUCH!

I FELT TERRIBLE FOR SOMETHING ELSE.

WHAT WAS IT?

I FELT TERRIBLE...

....CAUSE I FELT RELIEVED.

THAT NIGHT I COULDN'T SLEEP. I KEPT TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WAS WRONG WITH ME.

I'VE NEVER BEEN THE BEST AT FEELINGS STUFF.

LUCKILY, I HAD THE BEST HELP ONE COULD EVER GET.

BY NOW YOU'RE USUALLY SNORING. WHAT'S TROUBLING YOUR SOUL?

I'M JUST... THINKING ABOUT TODAY.

STINKOLN ALMOST GOT A GIRLFRIEND.

CRAZY, RIGHT?

I DON'T THINK IT WAS CLOSE TO AN "ALMOST", BUT YES.

HOW DID YOU FEEL?

GUILTY.

OH...YOU DIDN'T WANT HIM TO BE WITH HER EITHER?

HUH? NO. I JUST FOUND HIS PHYSICAL PAIN ENTERTAINING FOR A MINUTE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "EITHER"?

POE

YOU DIDN'T LIKE HER?

NOTHING. FORGET IT.

SHE PUNCHED MY BRO. OF COURSE I DON'T LIKE HER.

GO Team!

BUT WHY WOULD THAT MAKE YOU FEEL GUILTY?

I... I DON'T KNOW, OKAY? LEAVE ME ALONE.

AS YOU WISH. BUT BOTTLING UP YOUR PROBLEMS WON'T SOLVE THEM.

UUUUGH.

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW, OKAY? I JUST DIDN'T FEEL AS HAPPY AS I SHOULD HAVE.

I SHOULD BE HAPPY THAT LINCOLN'S GROWING UP, BUT I WASN'T.

I TRIED TO BE SUPPORTIVE, BUT I DIDN'T REALLY WANT HIM TO END UP WITH HER.

WHY WOULD I WANT THAT?

AM I THE WORST BIG SISTER EVER?

WE ALL WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR LINCOLN. OF COURSE YOU'RE GONNA BE CRITICAL OF ANYONE THAT WANTS TO BE WITH HIM.

I DON'T THINK IT'S BAD THAT YOU DON'T IMMEDIATELY APPROVE OF EVERY GIRL THAT LAYS EYES ON HIM. IT'S GOOD TO BE A LITTLE APPREHENSIVE.

HE'S YOUR BROTHER. BESIDES, IT MAKES SENSE THAT YOU'D FEEL JEALOUS.

HE ALREADY HAS YOU FOR A TOUGH GIRL THAT CAN THROW A PUNCH.

"HE ALREADY HAS YOU."

THAT MADE MY HEART FEEL NUMB.

SIGH. I WAS TRYING TO MAKE A JOKE.

THIS IS WHY I DON'T TRY COMEDY.

LOOK, LYNN, I GET IT.

YOU'RE THE CLOSEST TO HIM. YOU'RE FEELING JEALOUS.

THAT'S ALRIGHT. NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT.

IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU'RE A BAD SISTER.

IT MEANS YOU CARE ABOUT HIM.

JUST LIKE HOW HE CARES ABOUT YOU. YOU SHOULD KNOW IT BETTER THAN ANYONE.

NO MATTER WHAT, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A PART OF HIS LIFE. NO GIRL IS EVER GONNA TAKE THAT AWAY FROM YOU.

THANKS, LUCE. I NEEDED THAT.

"HE ALREADY HAS YOU." "YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A PART OF HIS LIFE."

I DIDN'T KNOW WHY, BUT THOSE WORDS MADE ME FEEL SO, SO MUCH BETTER.

I FIRST APPROACHED THE TRUTH AROUND THOSE DAYS, TOO.

IT WAS JUST WHEN I WAS STARTING TO FEEL LIKE A PRE-TEEN. LIKE I WAS MATURE AND INDEPENDENT. I DIDN'T CHASE EVERYWHERE AFTER YOU LIKE I USED TO.

AND THEN, ONE DAY, YOU ASKED ME IF YOU COULD SPEND THE NIGHT WITH ME.

AT FIRST I WANTED TO SAY NO. I NEEDED MY OWN SPACE. BUT I COULD NEVER SAY NO TO YOU.

I DIDN'T THINK MUCH ABOUT IT, BUT MY PERSONAL SPACE WAS BECOMING AN IMPORTANT THING FOR ME. AND THERE YOU CAME TO CHALLENGE IT.

JUST LIKE OLD TIMES, HUH?

YEAH, BUT I'M NOT A KID ANYMORE. I'M A MAN. SO STAY ON YOUR SIDE OF THE BED.

PFFT. FOR SUCH A "MAN" YOU'RE REALLY LACKING BALLS.

NOT EVERY MAN IS INTO SPORTS.

I'M NOT GONNA LIE TO YOU, PART OF ME FELT HAPPY. IT'D BEEN SO LONG SINCE WE LAST BUNKED TOGETHER.

WHICH IS WHY I'D FORGOTTEN HOW LOUD YOUR SNORING WAS.

HEY!

AT FIRST, THAT WAS WHAT KEPT ME AWAY UNTIL THE EARLY MORNING.

BUT THEN, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, YOU TURNED IN YOUR SLEEP.

AND WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING, YOU TURNED MY WORLD UPSIDE DOWN.

LYNN, WHAT THE—?

I STARED AT YOU WHILE YOU HELD MY CHEST TIGHT, AND THE ONLY THING I COULD THINK OF WAS "WOW, SHE'S SO PRETTY."

I ALWAYS CONSIDERED YOU ALL BEAUTIFUL, BUT NOT TO THE POINT WHERE I'D FIND MYSELF BREATHLESS LIKE I DID RIGHT THEN AND THERE WITH YOU.

MY HEART STARTED BEATING FASTER. I DIDN'T WANT TO MOVE YOU OR RISKING WAKING YOU UP.

WHAT I TRULY WANTED WAS TO HUG YOU.

AN IMPULSE I'D NEVER EVEN FELT WITH RONNIE ANNE.

THAT THOUGHT MADE ME UNCOMFORTABLE. THERE WAS NOTHING WRONG WITH WANTING TO HUG YOU, BUT I SHOULDN'T THINK OF MY SISTERS WHILE I COMPARED THEM TO GIRLS I'D KISSED BEFORE.

THAT NIGHT I COULDN'T SLEEP AT ALL. AND I WAS SO CONFUSED I DID ALL I COULD TO TRY TO GET YOU TO GO BACK WITH LUCY.

FROM THAT NIGHT ON, I BECAME MUCH MORE AWARE OF JUST HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU WERE.

I'M... ACTUALLY BLUSHING.

WELL, IT'S THE TRUTH. BACK THEN I JUSTIFIED IT BY TELLING MYSELF YOU WERE JUST THE TYPE OF GIRL I LIKED.

STRONG, DETERMINED, BRAVE. FRECKLED, LONG HAIR, YOU KNOW, THAT KIND OF STUFF.

AT LEAST UNTIL WE CAME UP WITH THE RUSE WHERE YOU FILLED IN FOR ME IN THE FOOTBALL TEAM MOM HAD SIGNED ME UP FOR.

THEN IT BECAME IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE HOW PHYSICALLY ATTRACTIVE I FOUND YOU.

COME ON, IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME WE CHANGED CLOTHES TOGETHER.

NO... BUT IT WAS THE FIRST TIME SINCE MY HORMONES HAD KICKED IN.

HA! YOU GOT NERVOUS FOR BEING NEXT TO A BEAUTY LIKE ME?

UM... YEAH.

WELL, DAMN. YOU HAD IT WORSE THAN I DID AT THE TIME. I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE I WAS CHANGING IN FRONT OF YOU. I WAS KICKING ASS IN FOOTBALL.

YEAH, I HAD IT REALLY BAD. EVERY TIME YOU TOUCHED ME, MY HEART WOULD START BEATING LIKE CRAZY...

...UNTIL I WAS REMINDED THAT YOU WERE JUST MY SISTER, AND THAT ADOLESCENCE WAS PLAYING TRICKS ON ME.

AND THEN, ON THE FINAL DAY, YOU SPRAINED YOUR ANKLE.

LYNN!

I REMEMBER THAT. THOSE GUYS WERE PLAYING SOOO DIRTY.

SUCH A SHAME I NEVER COULD GET BACK TO THEM.

I FELT TERRIBLE AFTER YOU WERE SENT TO THE HOSPITAL.

OH, YEAH, I REMEMBER THAT. YOU TOOK IT WORSE THAN ME. IT WAS CUTE.

IT WASN'T FOR ME. I HATED MYSELF FOR IT. BUT THEN YOU CAME TO MY ROOM THAT SAME DAY, AND ONCE AGAIN YOU CHANGED EVERYTHING FOR ME.

SUP STINKOLN! TIME FOR THE POST-GAME ANALYSIS WITH YOUR COACH!

SO, WANNA START WITH YOU OR DO YOU WANNA GO OVER MY PLAYS FIRST?

OH, I KNOW THAT LOOK.

DON'T WORRY BRO, WE ALL LOSE GAMES EVERY NOW AND THEN!

I KNOW IT SUCKS, BUT THAT'S JUST HOW IT IS. CAN'T WIN THEM ALL!

I CAN HELP YOU FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET BETTER SO YOU DON'T LOSE NEXT TIME!

Walk this way.

Lori!

LANA

HUH?

THEN WHY THE LONG FACE?

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE GAME.

I COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT A STUPID GAME.

CAUSE YOU GOT HURT! BECAUSE OF ME!

I MADE YOU PLAY FOR ME, AND YOU GOT HURT. IT'S MY FAULT.

AND ALL BECAUSE I COULDN'T BOTHER PLAYING FOOTBALL. IF ONLY I WASN'T THE WORST PLAYER EVER, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SPRAINED YOUR ANKLE.

BRO, YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE MORE WRONG ABOUT EVERYTHING THAN YOU ARE RIGHT NOW.

WHAT?

FIRST OFF, A SPRAINED ANKLE IS NOTHING! SO STOP CRYING FOR SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T EVEN HURT ANYMORE.

BUT ALSO, "WORST PLAYER EVER"? DUDE, YOU RAN FOR LIKE 70 YARDS WITHOUT ANYONE STOPPING YOU!

YOU MIGHT HAVE LOST THE GAME, BUT YOU OUTDID YOURSELF! YOU WENT OUT THERE AND DID WHAT WAS RIGHT!

THAT'S WHAT SPORTS ARE ABOUT. IT'S NOT ABOUT BEATING EVERYONE ELSE.

IT'S ABOUT BEATING THE "YOU" THAT YOU WERE THE DAY BEFORE! IT'S ABOUT PUSHING YOUR LIMITS!

AND YOU DID THAT, LINCOLN, YOU WERE AWESOME.

SO STOP BEATING YOURSELF OVER IT, OKAY?

I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, LITTLE BRO.

AND JUST LIKE THAT, YOU DID IT AGAIN.

THE WAY YOU CHEERED ME UP. THE WAY YOU MADE SURE I WOULDN'T WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT THE BAD DAY I HAD. YOU ALWAYS DID THAT. YOU ALWAYS DID YOUR BEST TO MAKE SURE I WAS DOING FINE, EVEN WHEN YOU WERE THE ONE HURT.

AFTER YOU SAID THOSE THINGS TO ME I REMEMBER THINKING:

"WOW, SHE REALLY CAN BE CARING AND ATTENTIVE WHEN IT MATTERS MOST. THAT'S DEFINITELY WHAT I WANT FROM A GIRL."

I KNEW IT WAS WEIRD TO THINK THAT WAY.

A SISTER SHOULDN'T SHAPE THE WAY YOU WANT A GIRLFRIEND.

BUT I KNEW IT WAS TRUE, SO IT DIDN'T MATTER HOW WEIRD IT WAS. I STILL THOUGHT OF YOU AS JUST MY SISTER, BUT IN THE FOLLOWING MONTHS, MY FEELINGS WOULD BE CHALLENGED.

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU WERE PRETENDING TO HAVE A BOYFRIEND, BUT YOU NEVER TOLD ME IT WAS FAKE.

TO SAY I WAS DISTRESSED WOULD BE AN UNDERSTATEMENT.

IT DIDN'T LAST LONG, BUT I REMEMBER LOOKING AT THAT DEXTER GUY AND TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU COULD POSSIBLY LIKE ABOUT HIM. FOR WHAT? I DIDN'T KNOW.

THAT'S EXACTLY HOW I FELT ABOUT THE SANTIAGO GIRL..

AND EVEN MORE WHEN THAT NEW GIRL JOINED YOUR CLASS AND YOU WERE ALL EXCITED AND STUFF. I WANTED TO GET TO KNOW HER TO SEE WHAT WAS ALL THE FUSS ABOUT.

WHAT WAS IT ABOUT HER THAT MADE YOU SO DESPERATE TO IMPRESS HER?

I WANTED TO KNOW. LIKE YOU, I DIDN'T KNOW WHY THAT INFO WAS SO IMPORTANT TO ME, I JUST NEEDED TO KNOW.

I JUST WANTED YOUR ATTENTION, I GUESS. WHICH IS WHY I ASKED TO DO PARKOUR WITH YOU.

I WANTED TO BE COOLER FOR YOU. TO SHOW YOU THAT I COULD KEEP UP WITH WHAT YOU LIKED.

I SHOULD'VE REALIZED THEN THAT MY NEED FOR YOUR ATTENTION WAS BIGGER THAN JUST ADMIRATION FOR A BIG SIS.

I WAS ALSO PRETTY DESPERATE FOR YOUR ATTENTION, TO BE HONEST.

THAT TIME MARGO ECLIPSED ME AT SOCCER WAS ALREADY A PRETTY TERRIBLE DAY FOR ME.

BUT WHEN I SAW THAT YOU WERE ALSO IMPRESSED BY HER? THAT'S WHEN I LOST IT.

I GUESS WE WERE BOTH FEELING THE SAME STUFF, AND NEITHER KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON THEN.

THE THING IS, LIKE, WE HAD ALWAYS FELT THAT WAY FOR EACH OTHER! THAT'S WHAT MADE IT SO HARD TO FIGURE OUT!

THAT DAY WHEN YOU SHOWED ME AROUND MIDDLE SCHOOL WAS KIND OF AN EYE-OPENER.

OOH, I REMEMBER THAT DAY!

IT ALSO WAS A GAME-CHANGER FOR ME. IN MANY WAYS, NOT JUST 'CAUSE I FINALLY OPENED UP ABOUT MY PAST.

WHAT CHANGED FOR YOU THAT DAY?

JUST... HOW YOU WENT OUT OF YOUR WAY TO GIVE ME YOUR BEST ADVICE SO I WOULDN'T HAVE A HARD TIME.

AT FIRST I THOUGHT, YOU KNOW, YOU WERE JUST BEING KIND OF TOUGH LIKE ALWAYS.

BUT EVEN THEN I'D NOTICED HOW CARING AND WORRIED ABOUT ME YOU SEEMED ALL THROUGHOUT THE DAY.

AND AFTER I LEARNED ABOUT YOUR BAD EXPERIENCES IN MIDDLE SCHOOL, EVERYTHING MADE EVEN MORE SENSE.

ANOTHER INSTANCE OF YOU BEING THE GUARDIAN ANGEL I DIDN'T KNOW I NEEDED.

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

TO ME IT WAS THAT MOMENT WHEN YOU WOULDN'T LET ME FIGHT FOR YOU. WHEN YOU TOLD ME YOU NEEDED TO OWN UP TO YOUR MISTAKES AND FIGHT YOUR OWN BATTLES.

YOU'VE ALWAYS TAKEN RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR MESS-UPS, BUT THIS WAS DIFFERENT.

YOU, THE WIMPIEST KID I KNOW, WERE READY TO GO FIGHT STRONGER, BIGGER UPPERCLASSMEN JUST TO PROTECT ME. EVEN WHEN YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO.

THAT WARMED MY HEART UP. AND IT SHOWED ME JUST HOW BRAVE YOU COULD BE WHEN YOU NEEDED TO.

THERE WAS ONE DAY THOUGH WHERE EVERYTHING BECAME CLEAR FOR ME...

LET ME GUESS: THE JELLYFISH GAME DAY?

YEAH! HOW DID YOU KNOW?!

CAUSE THAT DAY CHANGED ME AS WELL.

EEEK! THIS IS GONNA BE THE BEST DAY EVER!

DUDE, I WAS SO THRILLED FOR THE GAME. AND THE FACT THAT YOU VOLUNTEERED TO GO WITH ME ONLY MADE IT EVEN BETTER.

IT FELT LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE.

WELL, TO BE FAIR I DIDN'T VOLUNTEER. I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE GOING AT FIRST.

BUT SEEING HOW HAPPY IT MADE YOU MADE IT ALL WORTH IT.

I COULD EVEN STAND YOUR CRAZY LUCK RITUALS.

SPEAKING OF THAT, REMEMBER THE JERSEY SUPERSTITION?

OH, YEAH.

I MADE IT UP. WE DIDN'T NEED TO BE UNDER THE SAME JERSEY AT ALL.

NO KIDDING. SERIOUSLY?

YEAH. I WAS SO EXCITED ABOUT THE GAME AND HAVING YOU THERE THAT I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A GREAT EXCUSE.

AND THEN, ONCE WE WERE SO CLOSE TO EACH OTHER...

I KNOW. I FELT IT TOO.

IT WAS LIKE MAGNETISM. AGAIN, AT THE TIME, I THOUGHT IT WAS ME BEING A LITTLE KID, MORE IMMATURE THAN I WAS WILLING TO ADMIT.

I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT THE GAME IN THE FIRST PLACE, BUT RIGHT THEN. MY WHOLE WORLD WAS WITH ME INSIDE THAT JERSEY.

AS CRAZY AS IT SOUNDS, I WASN'T THINKING ABOUT THE GAME EITHER FOR A MINUTE. JUST YOU, AND THE FACT THAT YOU WERE THERE WITH ME.

DID I MAKE THE FIRST MOVE? I HONESTLY CAN'T REMEMBER.

ME NEITHER.

ALL I KNOW IS...

WHEN WE HELD HANDS UNDER THE JERSEY,
IT WAS THE START OF SOMETHING NEW.

WE'RE HOLDING HANDS... AND HE'S NOT TRYING TO PUSH ME AWAY.

I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH IT, BYT WHY IS MY HEART BEATING SO FAST? HAS IT REALLY BEEN THAT LONG SINCE WE LAST HELD HANDS?

I JUST WANT HIM TO REALIZE HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE THAT HE'S HERE WITH ME. HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE HIM...

WHY DOES THIS FEEL SO GOOD? SHOULDN'T I BE EMBARRASSED OF GETTING CAUGHT LIKE THIS?

IF ANYONE TURNS AROUND AND SEES US LIKE THIS THEY'D... THINK W-WE'RE...

NO, NO, NO WAY. NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE SOMEONE LIKE ME COULD END UP WITH SOMEONE LIKE HER.

THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE TELLING ME TO LET GO OF HIS HAND.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS OR WHY EVERYTHING SUDDENLY FEELS WEIRD.

BUT I DON'T CARE WHAT THAT VOICE IS SAYING.

LINCOLN'S MY BROTHER. THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH SHOWING HIM HOW MUCH I LOVE HIM.

MAYBE THAT VOICE INSIDE MY HEAD IS RIGHT, BUT THAT'LL BE A PROBLEM FOR LATER.

LATELY, I'VE BEEN FEELING ANXIOUS WHEN LYNN IS TOO CLOSE TO ME.

BUR RIGHT NOW, I DON'T FEEL ANY OF THAT. ACTUALLY, I FEEL SAFE. WARM AND COZY.

OF COURSE I FEEL THIS WAY. IT'S LYNN, SHE'S ALWAYS MADE ME FEEL THIS WAY.

I DON'T KNOW WHY MY HEAD HAS BEEN PLAYING TRICKS ON ME LATELY, BUT I HAVE NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED FOR OR WORRIED ABOUT.

IF THIS FEELS SO GOOD, HOW COULD THERE BE SOMETHING WRONG ABOUT IT?

Later that night...

OH, HEY STINKOLN!

HEY, LYNN!

LOOK, I JUST, UM, WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR TODAY.

I HAD A REALLY AWESOME TIME.

OH, IT'S NOTHING. I KNOW IT MEANT A LOT TO YOU, SO, YOU KNOW...

GEEZ, GET A ROOM, DUDES.

WHAT'S UP WITH THE MUSHY MOOD ALL OF A SUDDEN?

YEAH, I WENT TO THE GAME TOO BUT I DON'T GET THE SPARKLY EYES.

OBVIOUSLY, LYNN VALUES LINCOLN WITH A DIFFERENT METRIC THAN SHE DOES THE REST OF US.

WOW, LYNN AND LINCOLN LIKE EACH OTHER SO MUCH, WHAT A SURPRISE.

JUST GET MARRIED ALREADY.

CAN THEY DO THAT?

NOT ACCORDING TO MOM...

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?! DO YOU GUYS WANT ME TO SMACK SOME SENSE BACK INTO YOU?!

G-GUYS, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT! YOU KNOW I WOULD DO THE SAME FOR ANY OF YOU!

YEAH, THAT'S TRUE. SORRY.

I KNOW THEY WERE MESSING WITH US, BUT THAT WAS... SOMETHING ELSE.

I LOVE THEM ALL THE SAME. I DON'T LOVE LYNN MORE THAN THEM.

I JUST... LOVE HER DIFFERENTLY. SHE'S THE CLOSEST TO ME IN AGE, OF COURSE WE'RE DIFFERENT.

BUT IT'S NOT... IT'S NOT LIKE THAT...

IT WAS JUST A JOKE...

WHY IS IT BOTHERING ME THAT MUCH, THOUGH?

WHAT ARE MY FEELINGS FOR LYNN? WHY HAVE I BEEN FEELING SO WEIRD AROUND HER LATELY?

SO SHE'S PRETTY, SURE. AND I LOVE BEING AROUND HER. AND... AND I FEEL LIKE I CAN BE MYSELF WITH HER. AND TALK ABOUT ANYTHING. AND... AND....

...AND HE'S EVERYTHING I'VE ALWAYS WANTED FROM A GUY. BUT THAT'S A COINCIDENCE, RIGHT?

HE'S MY BROTHER, I WOULD NEVER DATE HIM! OF COURSE NOT!

I WOULDN'T BECAUSE...

...BECAUSE I CAN'T. THAT'S WHY I WOULDN'T DATE HIM. IF WE WEREN'T RELATED, I'D... I MEAN, I GUESS I'D PROBABLY ASK HIM OUT.

GOD, WHAT DOES THAT SAY ABOUT ME? MY THING WITH DEXTER DIDN'T WORK AT ALL, AND NOTHING EVER HAPPENED WITH FRANCISCO.

HOW LAME AM I WHERE THE ONLY BOY I'D DATE IS MY BROTHER?

I SHOULDN'T FEEL THIS WAY. I SHOULD PUT MYSELF OUT THERE AND FIND SOMEONE ELSE.

EVEN THOUGH... I DON'T WANT SOMEONE ELSE. I TOLD LUCY THAT ONE TIME THAT I WASN'T INTO ROMANTIC MUSHY STUFF, BUT I AM.

I LIKE 'THE DREAM BOAT'. I DREAM ABOUT DATING, SPENDING TIME WITH MY BOYFRIEND, WHO ISN'T ANYONE IN PARTICULAR.

JUST A RANDOM GUY WHO HAPPENS TO BE VERY THOUGHTFUL, AND CARING, AND KNOWS ME, AND IS KIND OF A DORK, AND WHO'S...

...SOMEONE WHO'S BASICALLY LINCOLN BUT NOT RELATED TO ME.

WHICH I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF IT'S POSSIBLE, CAUSE THE THING THAT MAKES LINCOLN SPECIAL...

...IS THAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH TOGETHER.

OH, MAN... WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

I MEAN...

OH... I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS... BUT HOW? HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?

HOW COULD I FALL IN LOVE WITH LINCOLN/LYNN?

REALIZING THAT I WAS IN LOVE WITH YOU WASN'T EASY. IT HIT ME HARD.

YEAH, THE MOMENT I FIGURED MY FEELINGS OUT, I KNEW I WAS IN FOR A PAINFUL RIDE.

THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN NOTHING BUT HEARTBREAKS AND DISAPPOINTMENTS.

FOR A WHILE, I TRIED TO CONVINCE MYSELF I COULD SUPPRESS MY FEELINGS UNTIL THEY WENT AWAY.

SAME HERE. BUT IT NEVER WORKED.

THOSE WERE SOME TOUGH TIMES FOR ME AT LEAST. AND IT ALL CRASHED DOWN ON US DURING THAT UNFORGETTABLE NIGHT...

To be continued.

SPECIAL THANKS

This second issue has been incredibly fun to write and draw. The idea of recontextualizing Lynn and Lincoln's relationship through different canonical episodes is basically what one, as a fan and shipper, is constantly doing when we watch a series we like, with characters we love. It wasn't hard to think of headcanons to materialize on different episodes; the true challenge was to pick the minimum required to tell the story I wanted to tell. The hockey scene was a beautiful surprise I got when the comic had already become a serious project in my mind, and from the moment I saw it, I knew that would be the moment when they would realize and acknowledge their feelings.

With the second volume –volume, issue, I never know what to call these– finished, it's become clear to me that continuing this project is incompatible with my academic activity. I'm probably going to take a hiatus before I can commit myself 100% to maintain a regular schedule for the pages. I'll figure out something to do starting from the third chapter.

The special thanks, as always, are dedicated to my fandom friends, in particular to TheSiegePerilous, who continues to be the best person I've found to talk about the wonderful thing that is Lynncoln.

And, naturally, to the support of my incredible patrons that support this project even with my irregularities and difficulties. Without them, it would truly be impossible to accomplish this since the amount of hours invested is unthinkable without a public that supports it.

And thanks to you, reader, to get this far. I hope you've enjoyed this second chapter of the story. And if you like this ship, then you're a great person with patrician taste.

Yours truly, Hero.

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